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HOWE'S

ANNALS OF IOWA

A HISTORICAL PUBLICATION,



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RANTCHEWAIME,
WIFE OF THE ELDER MAHASKA.

FROM THE "RED MEN OF IOWA."

ANNALS OF IOWA.



VOL. II.

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SOUTHWESTERN IOWA.-- FREMONT COUNTY.

DESCRIPTIVE AND HISTORICAL.

BY A. R. FULTON,

Corresponding Editor.

FREMONT is the southwest corner county of the State. It embraces an area of 528 square miles, being 22 miles north and south by an average length of 24 miles east and west. The Missouri river forms the western boundary. The principal interior water courses are the East and West Nishnabotna rivers. These two streams form a junction about three miles south of Sidney, the county seat. There are numerous smaller streams, among which may be mentioned Mill, Honey, and Walnut creeks in the eastern part, and Wahagahbousy, Plum, and Opossum creeks in the western part. A little stream named Willow creek flows down along the base of the Mis-

souri bluffs, passing through the city of Hamburg to the Nishnabotna river. Both branches of the Nishnabotna, as well as Walnut creek, afford power for mills the greater portion of the year.

There has been some local speculation as to the origin and meaning of the name of that beautiful little river of southwestern Iowa—*Nish-na-bot-na*. The name is undoubtedly of Indian origin, as it was applied to this river by the various tribes which inhabited the region embracing southwestern Iowa from the earliest recollection of the whites. Lewis and Clark mention it in the journal of their celebrated voyage of exploration up the Missouri river, and passed its mouth July 14th, 1804. It was the name of the river long before the Pottawattamie tribe occupied this region, and therefore, is most likely to be of Dakota origin. The race of Indians known by the genuine name *Dakota* embraced a large number of tribes, including the several branches of the great Sioux nation, and the Iowas, Osages, Kansas, Missouris, Otoes, Omahas, and others. All these tribes spoke nearly the same language, which was quite distinct from that spoken by the tribes of the Algonquin family, or race, to which the Pottawattamies and the Sacs and Foxes belonged. Now, as to the meaning of the word, or name, *Nish-na-bot-na*. It is a well known fact that the Indian names have generally had their origin in some quality, characteristic, or attribute possessed by the object, or thing named. Very soon after the completion of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific railroad through to Council Bluffs, the writer met a party of chiefs from Nebraska on their way to Washington. One of the party, who acted as interpreter, could converse in English quite intelligently, and through him the writer learned some facts from the older men of the party. Among other questions asked them was as to what was the origin and meaning of the name of this river—*Nish-na-bot-na*—over which the cars were about at that time passing. Here is the explanation they gave: Once a party of Indians were going westward, and they came to a small stream which they at first thought they could not cross without a canoe, but upon further examination, they found a place

so narrow and shallow, as to be easily crossed without a boat, or canoe. They therefore applied to that stream the name *Nod-a-wa*—meaning, *crossed without a canoe*. Proceeding on westward, they arrived on the bank of another and larger river. Here the Indians were obliged to construct a boat, or canoe, in order to cross with their camp equipage. To this river they applied the name *Nish-na-bot-na*—meaning, *crossed in a canoe*; or in other words, this stream was so large as to require a canoe, or boat, for crossing it.

We return to a further description of Fremont county. It has a fair supply of native timber for all ordinary purposes. The leading varieties are oak, black walnut, hickory, hackberry, elm, ash, linn, maple, and cottonwood. The last named is found mostly along the Missouri river.

The soil of the uplands is what is sometimes called the “bluff deposit,” and indeed this enters largely into the composition of the soil of the “bottom” lands of the Missouri river. The Missouri “bottom” occupies in this county an average of almost four miles in width. The bluffs bordering this valley rise from 150 to 300 feet in height above the “bottom” land. They are broken at intervals by ravines, while a short distance back the surface becomes only sufficiently rolling for good farming lands. For grazing, and for general agriculture and horticulture, this county ranks among the best in the State.

Limestone suitable for building purposes is quarried along the base of the Missouri bluffs above Hamburg, and at other places. This stone is also manufactured into a good article of quick-lime. Bricks are made from the material of the “bluff deposit,” and are of very good quality. A thin bed of coal is exposed in the northwest corner township, being probably a continuation of the same vein which has been worked in the counties farther east. Here, however, it is not of sufficient thickness to pay for working.

HISTORICAL.

The first settlements by white people were made in this county as early as 1840. Among those who settled prior

to 1842 were Jacob, Daniel, and Cornelius McKissick, Augustus Borchert, Thomas Farmer, David M. English, Job Mathews, John E. Scott, T. L. Buckham, William Lovelady, and Daniel and Isaac Muntsucker. They all settled in the south part of the county, at what were known as "McKissick's Grove" and "Pleasant Grove." The next settlement was made a short distance northwest of where the town of Sidney now stands, at what was known as "Lacy's Grove." Among those who settled at an early day within the limits of what is now Fremont county, though probably not so early as some mentioned above, were the following: John Gordon, James Applegate, Dr. Daniel Lincoln, Stephen S. Cromwell, Milton Richards, George Lacy, J. J. Singleton, Thos. Greenwood, A. M. Hitchcock, and John Leaky.

Mr. Hitchcock kept a hotel, or place of public entertainment, about a mile and a half southeast of where Sidney was subsequently located. His building stood on the line, partly in what was then claimed as territory belonging to the State of Missouri, and partly on the lands then still occupied by the Pottawattamie Indians. This was the north boundary of what was known as the "Platte Purchase," and which gave to the State of Missouri some four or five of her finest northwestern counties. Up to this time the land of this southern portion of Fremont county was embraced in what was then known as Holt county, Missouri. Major Stephen Cooper, who resided near the present town of Bartlett in Fremont county, once represented Holt county in the Missouri Legislature. That part of old Holt county south of the present State line, adjoining Fremont county, is now Atchison county, Missouri. There are now living in the south part of Fremont county some who have lived in *two* States and *three* counties without changing their residence, to-wit: in the States of Missouri and Iowa, and in the counties of Holt, Atchison, and Fremont.

Fremont county was organized in 1850. Thomas Greenwood was the first elected County Judge, and was succeeded by Frederick Rector, who subsequently represented his county in the House of the Twelfth General Assembly. The first

County Treasurer and Recorder was A. H. Argyle, his successor being J. J. Singleton. The first elected Prosecuting Attorney was J. S. Jones, who was succeeded by S. E. McCracken, William Kelsey, L. Lingenfelter, and others. W. L. Burge acted as Prosecuting Attorney before Mr. Jones, but was appointed to serve temporarily.

The first District Court was held in 1850, by Judge McKay. At this term one James Sloan, a native of the Emerald Isle, presented his professional credentials, as well as his certificate of citizenship, and took his place at the bar as an attorney. Sloan became the next District Judge in that part of the State. He was a gentleman of Mormon proclivities, the disciples of Joseph Smith being at that time quite numerous in that part of Iowa, under the leadership of Orson Hyde and others, who aspired to become the successors of the Prophet. By his arbitrary rulings and general disposition, Sloan soon rendered himself exceedingly unpopular, both with the citizens and the bar. At one time, while holding court in this county, a lawyer named A. M. Brown was overruled by the Judge in some points of law which he had made. The attorney called the attention of his honor to the Code. The Judge, not very piously, ejaculated, "Go to h—l with your *cul* (Code), Mr. Brown! I carry the *cul* (Code) in my head." It was considered that such lack of judicial dignity and courtesy justly entitled the court to the rite of *baptism*. The same was about to be duly administered, and only the prompt interference of Stephen Cromwell, the Deputy Sheriff, prevented the performance of the ceremony. In short, Judge Sloan very narrowly escaped what is called, in common parlance, a *ducking*. Soon after this affair he resigned his office.

This first court in Fremont county was held in the house of A. H. Argyle, at "McKissick's Grove." This was at that time the most important point in the county. Perhaps but few of the present citizens, now of Fremont county, are aware of the fact that here was once located a prospective city called "Austin." The name and location may be seen on some of the older maps of Iowa. The following persons constituted the first grand jury: C. C. Fugate, Daniel McKis-

sick, John Cooper, Robert Watkins, Eli Slusher, Abel Roberts, David Markwood, Beverly Blair, J. Stone, Jonathan Bridges, Anthony Burns, G. A. W. Belcher, David Jones, Sen., John Leeka, Henry Holloway, John Lambert, John Beeler, and Elias Findley. The last named served as foreman.

No entries of public lands were made in the county until January, 1853. Previous to that time the settlers held their lands merely as "claims," and by pre-emption. The first entry of land was made by George E. Baker, January 3d, 1853, and on the same day Daniel Welch also made an entry. A very considerable portion of the early settlers were from Missouri and other southern States, especially in that part of the county once claimed as a part of the State of Missouri. Indeed, it is said that slaves were once held there.

Aside from the claims of the Mormons, the first minister of the gospel, who broke the bread of life to the early white settlers of Fremont county, was Rev. Wm. Rector, of the M. E. Church. About 1853 Rev. Samuel Farlow was sent by a conference of the same Church to Sidney. We do not, however, forget the fact that as early as 1848 several religious families from Oberlin, Ohio, under the leadership and patronage of Rev. John Todd, settled on the Missouri river with the purpose of establishing a college on the same principle as the one at Oberlin. The founder of this colony a few years later became the founder of Tabor College. Mr. Todd's colony met with a hostility from the other settlers which at last culminated in the burning of their school house. Their anti-slavery sentiments had rendered them unpopular. The great freshet of 1851, which inundated the "bottom" lands along the Missouri, caused the colonists to seek a location on the higher lands, where Tabor College is now located. The primary object of the founder of this colony was finally carried out by the incorporation of an educational institution, which was formally opened for students in 1857. It was placed legally on a college basis July 23d, 1866. Many hundreds of students have received instruction here, a large proportion of whom have gone out as teachers in the schools of

Iowa, Nebraska, Missouri, and Kansas. The town of Tabor, where the college is located, is on the line of Fremont and Mills counties, embracing territory in both. The good founder of this institution, at first so far away on the border, has passed to his still better reward, but the labors of his lifetime continue to bless the world.

Another of the early educational institutions of the county was known as "Fremont Collegiate Institute," and was located at Sidney. In 1857 Rev. L. G. Bell, a pioneer of Presbyterianism in Iowa, the founder of many churches and several institutions of learning, erected at Sidney a building designed for use as a female seminary. For some time Mr. Bell and his son-in-law, Rev. King, conducted a school here, but it finally passed into other hands. Mr. Bell has also gone to his better reward, having accomplished in life a good pioneer work in Iowa.

Up to the time of the location of the county seat at Sidney, "McKissick's Grove" was the important point in the county, and the place where its public business was transacted. As other settlements were made, and population developed, a more central location for the county seat became desirable, and in 1851 Judge Greenwood, who held a claim near the center of the county, projected the town of Sidney. William Dewey was employed as Surveyor to lay out the town, and J. J. Singleton appointed agent to sell the lots. The latter was the first merchant in the place, in 1851. Stephen T. Cromwell bought the first lot and built the first hotel. The first dwelling house was erected by J. M. Cowles, in August, 1852. Among the earliest settlers of the place were also Augustus Borchert, A. L. Holden, A. A. Bradford, L. Lingenfelter, and J. C. Campbell. The first child born in the town was a daughter of J. M. Cowles and wife, and in honor of the new town she was named Sidney. The first death which occurred was that of a young man named Lockwood, who died of consumption in 1854.

In 1860 a fine new court house was completed in Sidney, at a cost of about \$38,000. At that time it was considered one of the finest buildings in western Iowa, and was the pride

and ornament of the town. It was erected mainly from the proceeds of the "swamp lands" of the county. In November, 1863, it met with a most unfortunate disaster. This, it will be remembered, was a time of serious apprehension, especially along the southern border of Iowa. A civil war was raging in the country, and hostile raids from Missouri into Iowa had been threatened. About nine o'clock one evening, when all seemed to be quiet, the citizens were startled by a deep, heavy sound. On looking in the direction of the court house, they beheld volumes of flame and smoke issuing from the windows. It was soon ascertained that a heavy charge of powder had been ignited within the building. All the windows and doors were blown out, and the entire upper floor and roof lifted up and thrown out of place. The walls were shattered in several places. An expense of about \$3,000 was required to repair the damages. A short time prior to this occurrence one of the merchants of the place had lost by theft from his store two and a half kegs of powder. It was supposed this was used for the purpose of destroying the court house. Who committed the deed, and the motive prompting it, we believe, yet remain a profound mystery.

Forty-three years ago (in 1840) a young German named Augustus Borchers, having wandered away from his Fatherland, finally cast his lot in what is now Fremont county, but then an uncultivated wilderness. He brought with him from St. Louis the remnant of a small stock of goods for the purpose of trading with the Indians. About the year 1857 he conceived and consummated the project of locating a town at the point where the Nishnabotna river enters the Missouri river valley. Remembering the fame of his native city on the Elba, he gave to his newly founded city on the Missouri the name Hamburg. Jacob McKissick was its first merchant and built the first business house, in 1858. The town was incorporated June 19th, 1867.

This flourishing little city of southwestern Iowa is situated on the west side of the Nishnabotna river, three or four miles above its junction with the Missouri, and ten miles from Sidney. It is near the southwest corner of the county, where

the Nishnabotna, with its beautiful and picturesque valley, breaks through the long line of bluffs which extends irregularly above and below. Nature has lavished upon this locality many of her grandest and most beautiful touches. Immediately west of the older portion of the city rises a bluff, or ridge, from the summit of which one may look over many miles of the surrounding country. This elevation towers up nearly three hundred feet above the valley in which the city stands, and from the summit looks off so abruptly on either side as to almost make one dizzy to look below either way. Up a narrow pathway, where only a footman can climb, one may ascend to a point commanding a view of portions of four States—Iowa, Missouri, Nebraska, and Kansas. Looking toward the west and south we see the broad Missouri with its island-groves, its bordering forest of cottonwood, with the intervening miles of rich alluvial prairie bottom lands; and beyond all, the swelling slopes and fields of Nebraska. Nearer by, almost at the base of this elevation, down through the maize fields and native meadows, like a silver thread, winds a brook known as Willow creek, the waters of which flow from springs reaching up along the base of the bluffs, some ten miles. It reminds one of the sweet music which Tennyson hears in the brook, as it chatters,—

“I come from haunts of coot and hern,
I make a sudden sally,
And sparkle out among the fern
To bicker down the valley!

With many a curve my banks I fret,
By many a field and fallow,
And many a fairy foreland set
With willow-weed and mallow.”

But we must look in another direction. Down from the northeast, meandering through a valley as fertile as any on the globe, comes the Nishnabotna river to empty its tribute, three miles below, into the more turbid waters which have traveled on their journey more than two thousand miles from the northwest. Looking over the busy little city, and beyond the valley, with its picturesque skirting of trees,

toward the east and northeast, we behold cultivated farms and comfortable homesteads. It forms a striking contrast with the scene presented to the eyes of the pioneers whose names have been mentioned in this article. With the development of this naturally splendid portion of Iowa, of course, have come railroads, lines of telegraph, and other modern improvements which contribute to the comfort and convenience of man. Of these, however, it was not the purpose of the writer to treat in this article, but rather to recall some of the earlier scenes, and record the names of the actors, many of whom have passed from the stage of life.

HADLEY D. JOHNSON.

SKETCHES OF THE EARLY HISTORY OF IOWA, NEBRASKA AND
THE RAILROADS.

From the Omaha Herald.

THE name of Hadley D. Johnson is a still familiar one to the early residents of this border. For some years he was a citizen of Omaha, and for several years before that time he held the same relation to Iowa and the neighboring town of Council Bluffs. Mr. Johnson has lived in Utah and Salt Lake for a considerable length of time, and has now gone to the remoter West, and as far away as Washington Territory, where he will cast his fortunes with the Puget's Sound region at New Nacoms. When we state that Mr. Johnson has passed the allotted age of three score and ten years, his friends here will be the more surprised to learn that he has gone so far from his old home to find a new one. Mr. Johnson was an important man in the earlier life of Iowa and Nebraska, and it may not be out of place to remind the people of the fact by giving a short sketch of his ways and work here. He came to Iowa in 1850, and to Kaneshville (C. B.) in 1851. Strongly imbued with the idea of the future Pacific railroad he was among the active men who sought the location of the initial

point of the railway where it now is. In 1852 he was elected by the Democrats to the Iowa State Senate, and made the journey to Iowa City, the scene of his legislative labors, from Council Bluffs on horseback, and alone, in the winter season, finding very few stopping places between the Missouri river and Winterset. The senatorial district was composed of forty-four counties, but the people mostly lived in Pottawattamie and two or three others. The Iowa railroad policy was fixed during that session so far as land grants could do it. Memorials to Congress were adopted asking for donations of lands for the main lines of railway that now terminate near us, Mr. Johnson being the only representative from the Council Bluffs district, and he holds, as we do, that but for this the Pacific railroad would have been built from Omaha. In 1853 the people of Missouri revived the agitation of the organization of the Territory of Nebraska, which they hoped and intended should be bounded on the north by the Platte river, pushing the Indians out of it to the northward. In some memoranda which Mr. Johnson has furnished for this article, he gives his own account of this intensely interesting chapter of our history in the following:

“Arrangements were made for holding an election for a delegate, among other places, at Sarpy’s trading house, whereupon a number of the citizens of Council Bluffs *moved over*, camped on the rock bound shore at the old Traders’ Point ferry, held an election and unanimously decided that I should go to Washington, which I did at my own expense. Going to Washington again, traveling (in company with B. R. Pegram) overland to the Mississippi, we took a steamer bound for St. Louis, thence I went by other steamers to Cincinnati, thence by rail to Washington.

“My plan was to organize two Territories, which, being submitted to Gen. A. C. Dodge, then Senator from Iowa, and to Hon. S. A. Douglas, was by them approved, and you know the rest, except this you do *not* know: that my resistance to the Missouri plan of making the Platte river the boundary between the Territories, was so persistent and so successful, that I proposed and fixed the present boundary at

the 40th parallel. Here again, was work, and good fortune, accomplished only after my threat (backed by power to execute it) that unless they consented to southern boundary there should be no Territory organized at that time, so rather than lose the opportunity of opening the country west of them the Missouri people consented to my plan. This action of mine was in pursuance of an original design to make the Platte valley and the north side of that stream the route for the great national highway.

“But in this I do not claim all the honors. There are many others who share it—Gen. Dodge, Judge Douglas, Col. Curtis, Dr. Lowe, Dr. M. H. Clark, Col. J. D. Test, Judge J. P. Cassady, Joseph E. Johnson, besides many others.

“So you see, doctor, that although your folks who have wisely held on and carried out our plans are entitled to great credit for what you have done, you ought not to forget the earlier men who made Omaha a possibility. You are making the money, and that is all right, but let us share in the honor.

H. D. JOHNSON.”

This is all very interesting history, and we are glad to put it upon the record for future reference and present instruction. Mr. Johnson goes to another new country to help direct its formative period, and many here will unite with us in following him to it with every wish for his prosperity and success.

DIGGINGS OF ORYCTOLOGY AND INFIDELITY.

From the *Dublin Statesman*.

AT the annual meetings of the British Association, we are now treated with tolerable regularity to a text or texts, wherefrom the infidels of this generation are not slow to elaborate *demonstrations* (!) of the infirmity of that divine history of things upon which believers have been accustomed to rely in all points, but which, being now put out of court by the dumb evidence of dead witnesses from the earth beneath, and from the waters under the earth, may speedily and satisfactorily be assumed to be by no means divine and infallible Scriptures of truth at all. It has not, indeed, come to this, that the grave professors, and dignitaries, and clergymen, and philosophers who compose the Association preach the infidel sermons *totidem verbis*, which are elsewhere studiously prepared for the multitude. They only furnish the texts, as we said, but the comment follows like the thunder after the lightning. The devil, who is the author of the one stage of the process, does not leave the other undone. He has the instruments ready for both works. He first has learned the sciolist of the juvenile and superficial science of "*oryctology*," who digs you up a mammoth, or a megatherium, or an ichthyosaurus, or a plesiosaurus, iguanodon, pterodactyle, or some other monstrous beast or lizard, with a monstrously Greek name, from out of an equally learnedly designated mass of rock or mud, and lo! the work is done. This beast or lizard lived and died, saw light, and ate animal food, says the geologist, some hundreds of thousands or millions of years ago,—no matter which,—*ergo*, says the *Sunday Newspaper*, there is no truth in the Mosaic account of creation, or at least there is so little, and that so obscure, that you are better by far without it. Light must have existed millions of years ago for the use of animals with material eyes; and death pervaded creation with suffering long before sin entered into the world! And as for the Sabbath or seventh day of rest being set apart and

sanctified for the reasons stated in the Bible, the less you say about that in the present stage of "*oryctology*," the better for your reputation as a man of sense. A single bone of a single lizard of an extinct species and genus, dug up from a particular class of mud, declares more truth and science to the eyes of a comparative anatomist and oryctologist or geologist, than all the miracles of Scripture wrought to establish the Divine mission of the Lord and Maker of all things, who, nevertheless, appeals to that very Scripture as his own credentials.

We are not about to dig up again, at present, the twenty times buried and exhumed geological questions, nor do we intend to propose any theory as to the reconciliation of Scripture with ascertained facts (if such there be in this department), which really oppose the received and popular Scriptural views. We desire, however, while the subject is again procuring some notice in the publications of the day, owing to the recent assertions in the British Association, to renew our protest against the rashness and presumption, which, in handling this new, and as yet superficial science, had been from the first, and still is, the characteristic of so many of its students. We know, by irrefragable evidence and infallible demonstration, that the Bible is the word of that same true and unchanging God who is the maker of the earth, and the whole material universe. There can, therefore, be no real contradiction between these two pages of Divine work. There may be some misapprehension by the human mind, indeed, of the statements of the Word of God; but to assail the prevailing interpretation as to certain very plain statements, and to make the real meaning of these, seemingly very plain statements, to bend to the recent and still uncertain science of geology, and to be only intelligible to those who have adopted and who understand the teachings of that new science, seems to us to be a process as presumptuous and perilous as the more open infidelity, which coolly dispenses with the task of interpretation by a summary rejection of the whole. For nearly two thousand years the Christian church has sanctified and set apart *one day in seven*, having received that institution from the Jewish church, which, by Divine

command, had similarly acted for a somewhat equal period. Grounds are not wanting for the conclusion, that from the days of Adam to Moses, the institution of the seventh day's rest, by Divine appointment, was observed. The observation of the sanctity of that particular portion of time is expressly declared to be appointed by God, because he ceased from his work of creation after six days. If then, the day of rest be a natural day, and if the other six days be thousands or millions of years, or of ages (as we are told by some of the reconciling philosophers, who desire not to be unbelievers, but Christians and clergymen, perhaps), we are certainly introduced to a confusion of ideas which no simple reader of his Bible can well understand. We prefer to believe that when God says He worked for six successive days, of which "the evening and the morning" marked their boundaries, He did in some clear, plain, and intelligible sense, work as Creator for these six days at that period; and for no more. He sanctified and set apart a determinate portion of time—A DAY—for rest. He declares why He sanctified and set apart that precise portion of time, and wherefore He requires it to be used for rest and worship. We shall require some clearer evidence than dead lizards dug up out of alluvial muds, by men whose minds seem affected by their vocation, to convince us that the seventh, holy, day means several millions of years; or, at least, that as each of the other six days do so, the seventh means nothing at all but fable and farce. The voice of the living God has surely more power than the dumbness of a fossil reptile's bones.

As to the question of death, we do not wish to cogmatize; but we do desire that some of the geological divines would condescend to dig a little into that subject, as well as into less awful strata. If reptiles and beasts died upon earth millions of ages before Adam sinned, and if those reptiles, moreover, had eyes which received and enjoyed light according to the now known laws of optics, as it is stated they did, we seem to require at least a new commentary, if not a new chapter of revelation, in more instances than one. Longinus admired the sublimity of Moses, whom he did not know to be divinely

inspired, in that magnificent sentence, "*God said, Let there be light and there was light.*" Longinus would scarcely have admired the modern light-manufacturing process of these "*oryctologists.*" They dig you up a theory and a style of a very different kind. They seem to have an irresistible antipathy to the ideas and to the language of the Scripture. The Word of God says, "*He spake and it was done, He commanded and it stood fast.*" But this is flat and tame to the man who sees a hundred and thirty thousand years in a bank of mud, and several millions of ages in the eye of a fossil fish or reptile, dug up out of what he pleases to call the "transition series" or the "secondary." We have no desire to interfere with the claims of science legitimately pursued, and we still less desire that the claims of the Bible should be ignorantly advocated by pressing into its service natural phenomena, which, on investigation, do not sustain the argument they are brought to support. The fact of the Mosaic Deluge, for instance, has been made to account for many things for which it does not account, and has been attempted to be supported by arguments drawn from natural appearances which do not support it. But the fact of the Mosaic Deluge, on the other hand, being proved by the evidence which proves the Bible to be the true and inspired Word of God, cannot be disproved or weakened by all the dead reptiles or living philosophers upon or under the earth. The authenticity and divine inspiration and authority of the Holy Scriptures being established, we require something more to discredit them than the recent deductions of a science which has not been fifty years in existence, and whose often-boasted results have been overturned to make way for new theories, in their turn similarly disposed of. And really we do insist that, with the Bible in the world and in their hands, the gentlemen of the British Association have no right to theorize about the creation, like heathen men who have no such guide. What would be thought of a knot of astronomers who would now set to work without recognizing the discoveries of Sir Isaac Newton, or the facts revealed by Lord Rosse's telescope? It is idle to say that because the Bible does not profess to treat of natural science, it is there-

fore to be disregarded in such inquiries. We insist that it demands to be treated with respect, and reverence, and awe; and that if geologists and oryctologists find their theories leading them to conclusions which necessarily assail the Scriptures and the institutions of scriptural religion, they ought to suspect their own wisdom, and to pause before they vent their crude suggestions to a believing community. Professing themselves wise, they become fools when they oppugn inspired truth, as they virtually do, and that upon such insufficient premises. It has been well observed that no geologist has yet penetrated a mile beneath the surface of the earth, of which he knows comparatively nothing, while he vents his theories of millions of ages as if he had been, at the dawn of creation, by the right hand of God. Whether the heart be solid or hollow, with central fire or central deeps of water, he knows not. Whether peopled at its center by moral beings, or dark and void, he knows not. Yet, with scarcely half a century's collection of facts by a few individuals in a few detached portions of the earth's surface to sustain him, he ventures upon assertions which infidels adroitly use to carry on the war against God's revealed truth, and which (though some ingenious men may endeavor to reconcile them with the Word of God) are marvellously hardy.

INSECTS INJURIOUS TO HOUSE PLANTS.

WRITTEN FOR THE ANNALS OF IOWA.

BY MISS ALICE B. WALTON.

Muscatine.

THE *Aphis*, or green plant lice, are the most common of all the insects troublesome to the lovers of house-plants. They are small, soft, oval, green insects, belonging to the division of insects called *Hemiptera*, or true "bugs." They obtain their living by sucking the juices of plants with their beaks. The name *aphis* was derived from a Greek word, signifying to exhaust.

It is claimed that all trees, shrubs, and plants have their own peculiar species of aphid, and that "a single aphid in the course of five generations may become the progenitor of six thousand millions of descendants." It is not the individual, but their collective damage that is so consequential. They will not leave a leaf or twig where they have congregated, until it will no longer furnish a sufficient supply of food. The tender leaves and twigs are often completely covered with aphid, which are wingless and consist of the smaller type of females and the young. At certain seasons of the year, usually in the fall and occasionally in the spring, aphid having wings are noticed. These are the winged males, and the larger type of females. There is also a bright yellow aphid found on house-plants, but not very common.

One of the peculiarities of these insects are the two honey tubes near the latter extremity of the body. From these tubes a honey-like fluid constantly exudes in little drops and is much prized by ants. In summer ants may frequently be observed running up and down plants gathering the honey dew from the aphid.

The best remedy for the aphid is tobacco smoke. In a greenhouse or conservatory, it is very easy of application. Obtain some refuse tobacco stems from a cigar factory, or plug tobacco will answer, and an old iron kettle or something

large enough to hold a shovelful of good wood coals. Place a large handful of the stems on the live coals and close the conservatory. There should be stems enough used so that the conservatory will be completely filled with a very dense cloud of tobacco smoke. If this plan is followed once a week no conservatory will ever be seriously affected with aphids.

The few plants that nearly everybody tries to keep through the winter must be covered with a box, barrel, or even an old quilt will answer, though not very well, and the burning tobacco shoved under to remain some time. If one application is not sufficient it should be tried again. We have seen it stated that if the plants are thoroughly washed with strong tobacco water it answers the same purpose, but have never tested this plan. Soapsuds has also been recommended.

Bark Lice.—When we look at those little spots resembling injured or blistered places on the bark of plants and trees, we can hardly believe that they are real, living members of the animal kingdom. But such they are, and though apparently simple, little, harmless scales, they are all the while sucking the very life from the tree, or more surely from the plant on which they are found. While young they are very minute, six-legged creatures, with the power of moving about and spreading themselves over leaves and branches. They move about for a short time, when part of them become stationary, and undergoing a partial transformation, finally become stationary females covered with scales. The remainder of the young are the males. They undergo a complete transformation, and in the perfect state appear with two wings, but the beaks have disappeared, while the females retain theirs, and by means of which absorb the sap of the plants. The scales under which the females live serve as a covering or shield for the eggs, and after these are deposited the females die. The eggs are hatched and the young come forth to live through the same round of life as their parents.

The house-plants that are most disturbed by these insects are the wax plants, ivies, oleanders, and those of hard bark. Begonias also suffer very frequently. These insects are difficult to overcome. When a plant is covered with

them, all that can be done is to pick them off or wash the plant with strong soap suds. One time we cleaned them from a red honey suckle by painting all the branches where they were with strong lye, while the sun was shining brightly on the bush. 'But this is too heroic treatment for house-plants.

The *Meally Bug* is simply another species of bark lice and is covered with a meally or cotteny substance, from which it receives its common name. It can be easily destroyed by simply dusting dry sulphur on the plants. We once tried burning sulphur in our conservatory for this insect, and as a result turned every leaf perfectly black. After a long time most of the plants recovered. We therefore would not advise burning sulphur, although like many fictitious remedies it is often suggested.

The *Red Spider* is a very small, almost microscopic insect, of a deep red color. It is hardly what we might call a true insect, for it belongs to the Arachnids, or spider group, having eight legs. The Arachnids are divided into three suborders. In one of these, the Acarnia or Mites, we find the little red spider. It is not indigenous to this country, but was imported from Europe, and has become naturalized. When young it is pale yellow, but when mature deep red. When the leaves of a plant are badly infested, put the plants for a few days in a dark, damp cellar, or else wash thoroughly with water. If a little soap be added to the water it will be all the more effective. Water is the natural enemy of the red spider, and it can only flourish well in the dry warm atmosphere of a living room, or in a hot dry summer.

INCORPORATED ACADEMIES NEEDED
IN IOWA.

THE common school system of Iowa, now sufficiently tried, as an experiment for academies, is a failure. Even the high school does not adequately prepare students for admission to the colleges and universities of the country. There is, therefore, an absolute necessity for founding regular academies to take the place of private schools, and even high schools in Iowa. Academies are needed to fit the young for college and the professional departments of our State University. Many enter the law and medical classes with a very inadequate knowledge of the very elements of liberal education and sound learning. They must become imperfect lawyers and physicians for want of a knowledge of the very first principles of science. The land flooded with such professional men would be a nuisance to society.

Academies are necessary to the higher institutions, as feeders, or supply sources, of collegiate education. Colleges and universities cannot do without them. Academies are also necessary for the general diffusion of higher education in every community of our State. One academy, like the New England grammar school, in every county is a growing necessity. For example, Denmark Academy, in Lee county, has promoted the higher education of more persons than all the colleges in Iowa. And it is questionable whether that institution, founded in 1840-50, by Rev. Asa Turner, and solely under Dr. Edson as principal, is not a higher post of usefulness than any college in Iowa, Grinnell not excepted, where the doctor is now installed as professor. It was under him the Rugby school of all Iowa.

Many scholars cannot afford the expense of colleges and universities away from home. And many men of distinction have had only the privileges of an academy. Such was the case with Stephen A. Douglas. So eminent has he become. He was a graduate from Canandaigua Academy, under

Henry Howe, A.M., as principal; and the writer of this article had the honor during the illness of his brother, the principal, to take his place, when quite young in school-keeping. And the writer taught Stephen A. Douglas, afterwards the third candidate for the presidency of the United States, who preferred Lincoln's election to that of Breckenridge. Ex-Lieutenant-Governor Gue of Iowa, also, was a graduate of Canandaigua Academy at a later day. From such examples learn the great need of academies.

The time has come when the Legislature of Iowa should set apart funds for academies like the State of New York, as a *literary fund for higher education*. The common school fund is large enough. Indeed, it were better if the district free school system made each district or sub-district raise its incidental expenses as a measure of economy. As it now goes, every petty district must hire fires and sweeping done. It did not use to be so in our teaching days. It is very easy to vote away the people's money, but when the expenses come out of men's own pockets, they will practice some economy.

The principal of Canandaigua Academy above named, Henry Howe, A.M., as chairman of a committee of the State Association in 1849, made a careful estimate of the comparative cost of normal schools and academies which had normal departments and State aid, in New York. For normal school graduates or teachers it cost the State from fifty to one hundred dollars each. And the academies thus aided by the Regents' funds cost for each pupil only seven dollars—a vast saving of state money, while academies had a wider range or course of studies than the State Normal School.

DEXTER P. SMITH, D.D.

[Dexter P. Smith, D.D., is probably the oldest Baptist minister now living in Iowa, and well deserves the following notice. As a retired parson he enjoys the evening of life, occasionally preaching, with easy competence.]

Dexter P. Smith, D.D., was born in Tully, Onondaga county, New York, December 16th, 1810. He entered Madison University, Hamilton, New York, in 1831, and graduated in 1835, but spent some time afterward in the theological department. He had intended to work in the foreign missionary field, but his health did not permit. He was pastor of two churches,—one in New Hampshire, the other in New York,—for several years, and was very successful. By the solicitation of the Baptist Home Missionary Society, he was induced to leave the East, and, in 1845, he came to Iowa City. During his first six years here he organized a flourishing church, and a house of worship was erected, then the best in the State. In 1851 he resigned his pastorate to accept the appointment of general agent for the Sunday-schools of the State, and organized about fifteen hundred schools,—a large number, when we consider the condition of our State in those days. In 1859 he resigned his position of agent to accept an appointment of the Iowa Baptist State Convention. He was, however, compelled to relinquish this office in three years, as well as other public services, on account of ill-health. Yet he could not remain idle for a long time, and when his health improved, he accepted the office of Corresponding and Financial Secretary of the Baptist Union, and is still an active worker for the church and its interests. He was married to Miss Hannah Borland in 1837. He, at a recent date, received the degree of Doctor of Divinity from his *alma mater*.

While engaged in his Sunday school agency, he made an urgent appeal in the Baptist Church at Davenport. A person present gave a written pledge for one thousand dollars, under an assumed name, payable at a bank in that city. No deposit was found to the name; but on the date when due, a stranger entered the bank and paid one thousand dollars in gold, and then went his way, unknown.

LIBERIA COLLEGE.

[The Editor having been Secretary of the Iowa State Colonization Society, from its beginning, in 1857, takes pleasure in copying the following extract, from the *African Repository* of April, 1883.]

This institution, situated at Monrovia, the capital of the Republic of Liberia, has been brought prominently before the Christian public of the United States during the last few months, and has received general sympathy. The cities of Boston, New York, and Philadelphia have given tangible expression of their appreciation of the great work in which the institution is engaged. The missionary societies connected with the First African Baptist Church in the city of Richmond, Virginia, from which the first church founded in Liberia went out, after listening to addresses by the President of the College, gave a handsome donation. An organization has been formed in St. Paul, Minnesota, called the Liberian Educational Aid Society, to give substantial assistance.

Two well educated young colored men, the fruits of the enlarged education to which colored youth are now admitted in this country, have answered the call of President Blyden for additional professors and have gone out to occupy chairs in that institution. This is a move which has already profoundly impressed many of the thinking youth of their race, now engaged in study as to their duty to the land of their fathers.

The inauguration of Dr. Blyden as President of the College took place January 5th, 1881. His inaugural address delivered on that occasion and his annual report, after a year's administration, have been generally read and have received commendation. Dr. McCosh, President of Princeton College, holding in his hand at a public meeting called in New York in the interest of Liberia College, a copy of the inaugural address, said that no President of any College would need to be ashamed of having produced such a document. In a lengthy review of the address and report, Dr. Whedon, in the *Methodist Quarterly Review* for January, says: "Dr. Blyden's two pamphlets are written in the grace-

ful English of which he is so fine a master. They show an earnest interest in behalf of his people. We take occasion to express our hearty sympathy for his self-consecration to his work and the general wisdom of his counsels.

“As an exposition of his views of the methods of *constructing an African civilization*, these publications remove some misunderstandings. We find a report, even in the periodicals of his race in America, that he had prohibited the use of the English language in Liberia College. The truth seems to be that he reprobates a great share of English literature because it is so depreciatory toward the colored race as to depress the feelings and degrade the character of its present Negro readers. In the literary course of the College he will so plan the studies as to fling in the back ground this period of modern literature.

“That Dr. Blyden thoroughly understands the character of the needed missionary is well indicated in the following ideal picture: ‘For the great work to be done in this vast country, men must be trained amid the scenes of their future labors—men who can enter at once upon their work, knowing what is to be done; who need neither mental nor physical acclimation; who know the specific methods in this country for performing industrial, commercial, educational, and religious work; who will know how to live in the country and in the towns; who, if necessary, like the intrepid Anderson — educated in Liberia — can walk two hundred miles on their bare feet, doing exploring and scientific work; who can take the surveyor’s chain and compass through swamps and over mountains without the accessories of hammocks and beasts of burden, umbrellas and waterproofs; who as missionaries can walk from village to village proclaiming the Gospel of Christ to the natives in a language they can understand, and can sit down on mats and skins in native huts, reading their Greek Testament and Hebrew Bible, or discussing the Arabic Koran with Mohammedans — and then at meal time can enjoy with their hosts palm oil and rice, palaver sauce and dumboy; who will not long and pine for bacon and greens, peaches and pears, broad-cloth coats, and beaver hats.’

“That such missionaries, plentiful it would seem, among the Mohammedans of Africa, should not yet appear among the Christians, is the real complaint uttered in America. How can this coming band of new *life* Christian missionaries be made to come immediately? The Mohammedan school of Cario is, we understand, sending out its flowing missionaries by hundreds through the Continent.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The death of William E. Dodge, of New York, leaves a vacancy among the merchants of New York of world wide fame. He was a member of the committee of the World's Alliance from America to Russia to induce Emperor Alexander to relax his religious domination and persecution of protestants, or persons not of the Russian Greek church. The effort had a good effect.

The death of Prince Alexander Gortchakoff, the Russian minister, of long prominence, reminds one of his antagonist Metternich, who was only equalled by Bismark, of Emperor William's cabinet in Germany.

NOTES BY THE EDITOR.

The recent death of Dana F. Stone, of Iowa City, who has been so long in the business circles of the city, deserves a fuller notice than we have room to insert. Suffice it to say that he has left a wide vacancy in the Church and the community, as well as in his family connections, whom he remembered in his last will and testament.

Rev. Dr. Samuel M. Hopkins, Professor in the Theological Seminary, Auburn, New York, wrote a highly commendatory letter to the editor, regretting that they have not had such a work as the Annals of Iowa, in years gone by, in New York State.

The Frontispiece is a neat portrait of RANT-CHE-WAI-ME (or *Female Flying Pigeon*), lithographed by Mills & Co., Des Moines. She was the favorite wife of Mahaska, the younger. On his going to Washington, D. C., she met him with tomahawk in hand, saying: “Am I not your wife? I will go with you.” All that is known of this remarkable Indian woman is told in the January ANNALS of 1882, page 20.

CORRESPONDENCE AND COMMUNICATIONS.

BRASHER FALLS, Feb. 24th, 1883.

REV. S. S. HOWE,

My Dear Friend:—Yours of the first instant received some days ago and not long after came the number of the ANNALS to which it referred. I have carefully read in it your article on the "Holy Spirit." I think it decidedly the best I ever heard from your lips or pen. I approve of every word and thought in it.

Very sincerely yours,

C. F. HULBURD.

CHICAGO, March 14th, 1883.

REV. S. S. HOWE,

My Dear Brother:—I have been reading your address on the "Dispensation of the Holy Spirit." It is timely and suggestive. I am thinking of a related topic for the sermon with which to open the next assembly.

Yours very fraternally,

HERRICK JOHNSON.

NEW YORK, March 10th, 1883.

REV. S. S. HOWE,

My Dear Brother:—I am grateful for your ANNALS OF IOWA. I was particularly interested in the notice of Black Hawk. I took supper and spent an evening with him in 1834, I think, at the house of Mr. Torode, one of my elders, in St. Louis, Mo. The "prophet" was with him. He was sad and emaciated and I would scarcely believe that he could have been so noted a chief and so brave a warrior. I saw Keokuk also at St. Louis with his braves. That was nearly fifty years ago. How time flies!

Your old class-mate,

EDWIN F. HATFIELD.

BOOKS REVIEWED.

THE RED MEN OF IOWA, BY A. R. FULTON.

The foregoing title indicates but the general scope of this new work. A glance at the table of contents will afford a better indication of its completeness in all that relates to the various Indian tribes who were but recently the sole owners of a domain now constituting one of the richest and most prosperous States in the Union. By way of introduction to the main purpose of his work, the author first gives a general account of the Indians and their hostilities against the whites in the West, including incidents in the early settlement of Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois, and the wars with the Miami and Wabash tribes, in which the great chief Tecumseh was a leading spirit and prominent actor. Then follows a chapter treating of the tribes on the Mississippi, and the relations of the whites with them as the march of the empire gradually approached the borders of the now great State of Iowa. Most of the tribes treated of in these initiatory chapters subsequently became conspicuous in Iowa aboriginal history, and hence it was but fitting that the author should follow them in their defensive struggle against the dominant race destined to supersede them. After a chapter relating to Prehistoric Man in Iowa, as indicated by the remains of ancient earth-works and relics, we have incidents of the earliest definite knowledge of, and intercourse of white men with, the Indians on Iowa soil. The author then proceeds to treat more minutely of the following tribes in their order; to-wit, the Iowas, Sacs and Foxes, Winnebagoes, Pottawatamies, and Sioux, all of whom occupied Iowa soil within its historic era, giving a concise sketch of each tribe, with its migrations, wars, manners and customs, traditions, and religious ceremonies. A full account is given of the Black Hawk War, which resulted in the relinquishment to the government of the United States of the first territory for occupancy by the whites. This is followed with biographical sketches of Black Hawk, Keokuk and other chiefs prominent in our aboriginal history.

Several chapters of the work are devoted to our later Indian history, the border troubles with the Sioux, including a full account of the Spirit Lake Massacre, and the causes which led to that terrible tragedy. One chapter is devoted to interesting personal sketches of white men who were in various ways identified with our Indian history, including agents, interpreters, traders, and others. Not the least interesting portion of the work is a chapter in which are related numerous incidents and reminiscences, some thrilling and some humorous, but all illustrating traits of Indian character. A synopsis is given of the various treaties negotiated with the Iowa Tribes, for their government or for the acquisition of territory. A highly interesting portion of the work is that devoted to our Iowa aboriginal nomenclature. The author has not omitted to give

an account of the remnant of the Fox tribe, usually designated by their ancient name of *Musquakies*, now residing in the State.

The volume concludes with an Appendix relating to what is known in history as the Pontiac War, or Pontiac's Conspiracy, followed with a sketch of Sitting Bull, some official papers and other interesting matter relating to the general subject. There is also a very full and carefully prepared Index.

The work is beautifully illustrated with portraits of prominent Iowa chiefs and others, all obtained from authentic sources. These are not mere fancy or imaginary pictures, but are engraved from genuine portraits taken from life by eminent artists many years ago, when those chiefs had occasion to visit Washington on official or tribal business. These likenesses of prominent Iowa chiefs are in the main only to be found in one or two very rare publications, now out of print, and the author has been exceedingly fortunate in being able to reproduce them in his work.

The publishers take great pleasure in introducing this book to the favor of the public, and especially to the people of Iowa, for it is an exceedingly interesting and valuable contribution to the history of the State. The author has certainly expended much painstaking research and labor in collecting and arranging the details of his history, and we are quite sure he has succeeded admirably in constructing, from a widely scattered and almost chaotic supply of material, a work that cannot fail to interest and instruct. It must prove a book of permanent value, and be the means of rescuing and preserving a knowledge of many interesting facts and incidents which were in imminent danger of being lost to history. Recognizing these valuable characteristics of the work, the publishers have spared neither labor nor expense to present it to the public in an attractive style, so far as relates to material, typographical execution, embellishment, and binding.

THE HISTORY OF LOUISIANA,

From the earliest period, by Francois-Xavier Martin; with a memoir of the Author, by Judge W. W. Howe; to which is appended Annals of Louisiana, from the close of Martin's History, 1815, to the commencement of the Civil War, 1861, by John F. Condon. We quote the following extracts from Judge Howe's memoir of Judge Martin:

"He proposed to himself to be a printer; and thereafter to be whatever a printer might become. He boldly applied for employment as a practical printer. 'Can you set type?' was of course the first question addressed to the applicant, who had never set a type in his life. 'Without doubt, I can,' replied Martin, believing, we must presume, that a man of sense and determination need not be daunted by mere mechanical difficulties, but ought to be guided by the rule that, 'what man has done, man may do.' He was immediately employed, and such was his ingenuity and keenness of observation, that the foreman of the establishment, though he may have scolded him now and then, for an error,

never discovered but that his journeyman had previously learned the trade.

"In 1802, he published a translation of Pothier on Obligations, a book for which he had a profound respect; and at this time so complete was his skill as translator and type setter, that in executing the work he used no manuscript, but rendered the French directly into English type in the composing stick.

"Judge Martin reported the case of *Detournion vs. Dornemon*.

"Under the old system the Parish Judge also acted as auctioneer, in selling the property of successions. It fell out once, in a well known sugar parish, that while the judge was knocking down some goods and chattels of a deceased person, a neighbor in the crowd behaved with some levity. The magisterial heart was fired.

"See here, Sam Cooley, if you don't behave yourself, I will commit you for contempt of court."

"But, Judge, you are not in court now. There is no such offense as contempt of auction or an auctioneer."

"What, sir—what, sir? Why, I'll have you know, sir, that I'm an object of contempt at all times and in all places!"

"The territorial court having come to an end, Judge Martin continued his work as reporter, by publishing the decisions of the Supreme Court of the State, which make eighteen volumes, from the third of Martin, old series, to the eighth of Martin, new series, inclusive, the last of these volumes being issued in the year 1830.

"In 1817, his fame had so far reached his native place, that he was elected a member of the Academy of Marseilles.

"In 1841, he was made Doctor of Laws, by Harvard College."

Our limited space prevents further extracts from the memoir.

MISSIONARY REVIEW.

Rev. Royal G. Wilder, a returned missionary from Kolapoor, India, has conducted this work for several years. It contains statistics of all protestant missions at home and abroad. In a late number he has given the result of his skill and experience in transmitting funds to the foreign missions. His plan has been adopted by some societies and is commended to all.

We hope to give in future numbers translations from the *Star in the East*, our exchange in modern Greek from Athens, Greece. We value it as coming from that city, "both eye and soul of all Greece." It contains nice engravings and ought to be in every Christian family in America.

LAKE FOREST UNIVERSITY REVIEW.

We are very happy to enter on our list of exchanges this review. It is a superior magazine, quite above the ordinary college publications, which are too often filled with mere boys' and girls' talks or scribbings. This *Review*, on the contrary, has an article on professional education

by Dr. Craig, of the Chicago Theological Seminary, and another by Dr. Gregory on the Assembly's Committee on Education. Also an extract from Dr. Lyman Beecher's plea for collegiate education, and the history of the "Log College" (Princeton). It is devoutly to be wished that all our colleges and universities would rise to such a height of matter and style in their publications.

THE GREAT ROCK-ISLAND ROUTE.

[Railroad poetry is now the order of the day. Old Homer and Milton never dreamed of such a song.]

From a rocky bound Atlantic, to a mild Pacific shore,
From a fair and sunny southland to an ice-bound Labrador,
There's a name of magic import, and 'tis known the world throughout,
'Tis a mighty corporation, called the "Great Rock-Island Route."

CHORUS.

Now listen to the jingle, and the rumble, and the roar,
As she dashes thro' the woodland, and speeds along the shore,
See the mighty rushing engine, hear her merry bell ring out,
As they speed along in safety, on the "Great Rock-Island Route."

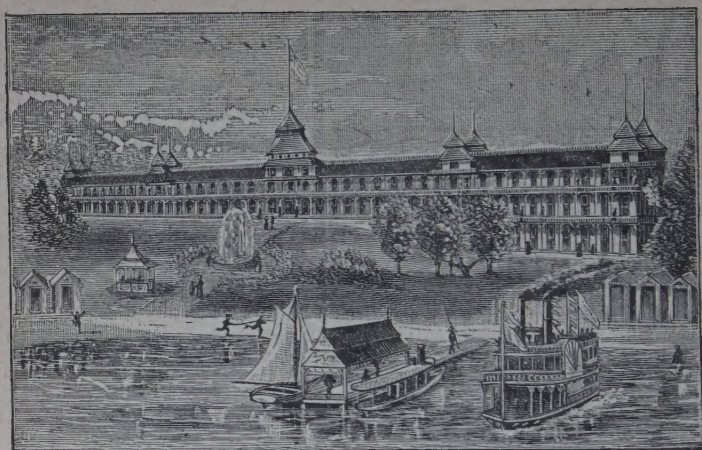
All great cities of importance can be found along its way,
There's Chicago and Peoria and Rock-Island so they say,
With Davenport, and westward still is Council Bluffs far out,
As a western termination of this "Great Rock-Island Route."

To the great southwest another, and a mighty line they run,
Reaching far-famed Kansas City, Leavenworth, and Atchison,
Rich in beauty, power, and grandeur, and they owe it all no doubt,
To the fact that they are stations, on the "Great Rock-Island Route."

There's their "Northern-Route," a daisy as you all can plainly see,
To St. Paul and Minneapolis, 'tis the famous "Albert Lea,"
To the lakes of Minnesota, and all points there 'round about,
Reached directly by no other than the "Great Rock-Island Route."

Now let music soft and tender, in its mystic power reveal,
Praises to the "Great Rock-Island," that the heart can only feel;
And to swell the mighty chorus — comes the glad re-echoing shout,
That for safety, time, and comfort, take the "Great Rock-Island Route."

—J. A. Roff.



HOTEL ORLEANS

Situated on the south shore of **SPIRIT LAKE**, Dickinson County, Iowa, near the Minnesota line, on the

Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern Railway.

THE ORLEANS will be opened to the public June 1st, 1883, under the immediate management of J. W. HUTCHINSON, who is well known throughout the country as manager of the Lake Park Hotel, at Lake Minnetonka, Minn. The Orleans contains two hundred sleeping apartments, a splendid water supply, baths, gas, billiard hall, bowling alley, and every convenience for the safety and comfort of the guests. Spirit Lake is one of the most beautiful sheets of water in the Northwest, having a shore line of fourteen miles with a delightful sand and gravel beach suitable for bathing, its waters abounding in all varieties of fish, while on its rippling surface float innumerable row, sail boats, and pleasure steamers. The tourist will find nothing lacking to make his stay at the Lake enjoyable. Game will be found in abundance.

Round Trip Excursion Tickets will be placed on sale May 1st, on the Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern Railway and all connecting lines, at low rates, to the following points in Iowa and Minnesota: Spirit Lake, Iowa, Albert Lea, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Lake Minnetonka, White Bear Lake and Duluth, Minnesota, Clear Lake, Iowa, and Lake Superior points.

Write for a Guide to the Summer Resorts, and Spirit Lake and its attractions, to the General Ticket and Passenger Agent.

For Hotel Rates write to J. W. HUTCHINSON, Spirit Lake, Iowa.

C. J. IVES,

Gen'l Superintendent.

CEDAR RAPIDS, IOWA.

B. F. MILLS,

Gen'l Ticket & Pass. Agent.

PROSPECTUS

OF

The Annals of Iowa

1883.

This year's volume will be more fully illustrated than the last, with steel engravings, artotypes, wood cuts, and all that pertains to the highest style of the printing art; and will contain historical sketches of Iowa, biographies of distinguished persons, genealogies, obituaries of eminent deceased individuals, reminiscences of old settlers, and recollections of the learned professions, accounts of arts and manufactures, with the progress of improvement in agriculture and trade.

Contributions on these and other topics, suited to this work, will be welcomed.

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IOWA CITY, IOWA.

A. R. FULTON,

Corresponding Editor,

Des Moines, Iowa.